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Providence Independent

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J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly
opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone in office.
Office Hours until 9 a. m.

DR. R. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Rooms 6 and 7, 2nd Floor. Full sets of teeth,
\$5 to \$10. Teeth extracted by new process or gas.

Cheap and Reliable Dentistry.
DR. N. S. BORNEMAN,
200 SWEDEN ST.,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

In active practice 20 years. The only place
where Pure Laughing Gas is made a specialty
for the PAINLESS extraction of teeth. 35,000 gal-
lons administered the past 6 years. Beautiful
Artificial Teeth inserted. Charges Reasonable.
English or German Language spoken.

DR. FRANK BRANDRITH,
(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman.)
DENTIST,
ROVERS FORD, Pa. Practical Dentistry at
lowest prices.

F. G. HOBSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.

All legal business attended to promptly. First-
class Stock Fire Insurance Companies repre-
sented. At home, Collegeville, every evening.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
and Notary Public. Settlement of Estates a
Specialty.

OFFICE: Corner Swede and Alley Streets,
Opp. Court House, Eastview. North Corner
Marshall & Stanbridge Streets, NORRIS-
TOWN, PA.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
and Notary Public. Land Title and Trust
Company Building, 608 Chestnut St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Telephone Office No. 482. House No. 5023.
Also member of the Montgomery County Bar.

HARVEY L. SHOMO,
Attorney at Law,
No. 223 MAIN STREET, ROVERS FORD, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to.
Notary Public. U. S. claims. 4-11

GEORGE N. CORSON,
Attorney at Law,
TIMES BUILDING, NORRISTOWN, PA.

All legal business promptly attended to.

JOHN T. WAGNER,
WAGNER & WILLIAMS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
8 E. ALLEY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

Conveyancing and Real Estate. Properties
bought, sold, and conveyed. Real Estate
Money to lend on good security. All legal busi-
ness attended to with promptness and accuracy.

Mr. Wagner can be seen evenings at Tron-
bridge: Mr. Williams at Fort Providence.
Philadelphia Office, 420 Walnut St., Room 38.
Consultations in English or German. 4-18

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Justice of the Peace,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Legal Papers, Bonds,
Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledgments
taken. Conveyancing and Real Estate busi-
ness generally attended to. The clerking of
sales a specialty.

JOHN S. HUNICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA. Conveyancing and
General Business Agent. Clerking of sales at-
tended to. Charges reasonable.

EDWARD DAVIS,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished
always on hand.

I. P. LATSHAW,
Painter and Paper Hanger
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished
and contracts taken.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater.
RAHN STATION, PA. Dealer in every qual-
ity of Roofing, Plugging, and Ornamental
Slates. Sent for estimates and prices.

DANIEL SHULER,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA. Contracts for the construction
of all kinds of buildings executed. Estimates
cheerfully furnished. 22ma.

A. J. TRUCKESS,
—TEACHER OF—
VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organs tuned
and repaired. 14aply

JOHN H. CASELBERRY,
Surveyor & Conveyancer.
All kinds of legal papers drawn. The clerking
of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable.
P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Resi-
dence: Evansburg, Pa. 18oc.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
Different Philadelphia papers delivered
to those wishing to purchase in Collegeville and
Trappe every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST, News Agent,
Collegeville, Pa.

W. J. THOMPSON,
—PROPRIETOR OF—
Collegeville Meat Store!
Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, and Dried Meats
always on hand.
Patrons served from wagon every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday. 29ma.

F. W. WALTERS,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA.
Contracts for all kinds of buildings executed.
Estimates cheerfully furnished. 9jan.

JOHN M. LATSHAW,
—TEACHER OF—
VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
TRAPPE, PA.
Also Practical Organ Tuner, having had an
experience of 20 years. 29ma.

PASSENGERS
And Baggage
Conveyed to and from Collegeville Station.
Charges reasonable.
HENRY YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

Can't Eat
This is the complaint of
thousands at this season.
They have no appetite; food
does not relish. They need the toning up of
the stomach and digestive organs, which
a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give
them. It also purifies and enriches the
blood, cures that distress after eating and
internal misery only a dyspeptic can
know, creates an appetite, overcomes that
tired feeling and builds up and sustains
the whole physical system. It also promptly
and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symp-
toms and cures nervous headaches, that it
seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills aid digestion. 25c.

Scientific Miscellany.

ANTISEPTIC MAN—THE SKIN'S PI-
GMENT—INCOMBUSTIBLE CELLULOID—
JUPITER'S SURFACE—PICTURES TAKEN
IN DARKNESS—A NEW INDUSTRY—
EFFECTS OF SHADE AND FROST ON
PLANTS—CARS INDIVIDUALLY LIGHTED
BY ELECTRICITY.

Life was once a fight with wild
beasts or fellow man, it is now a
struggle with the invisible germs.
Among new methods of fortifying
one's person, M. G. Lemoine recom-
mends morning and night rinsing of
the mouth with a glassful of 50
grams of Labarraque's solution
diluted with one liter of water and
spraying the nasal passage and
throat with solution as one-half
gram of phenolalyl and 3 grams
of table salt in 500 grams of dis-
tilled water. A few menthol drops
may be carried in the pocket and
dissolved in the mouth occasion-
ally. It is by such means, this
author tells us, that many ex-
tremely sensitive persons keep the
upper air passages in an antiseptic
condition, and through it they have
been able to pass the winter and
rainy spring without once taking
cold.

The pigment in the human skin
has been a recent subject of inves-
tigation by M. Breul, who finds the
coloring matter to be distributed in
patches in the interior of the
epithelial cells, the tissue between
the cells being colorless even in
black races. The pigment itself
may be quite black, or of any shade
up to a light yellow. The difference
in the color of races depends upon
this difference in the shade of the
pigment, the distribution of the
coloring matter being the same in
all races, and the actual amount
probably the same.

What is claimed to be an incom-
bustible celluloid—a product greatly
desired—is made by M. Assolot by
mixing a solution of one part of
celluloid in ten of acetone with a
solution of two parts of magnesium
chloride in six of alcohol. When
the paste is dried an inflammable
celluloid remains.

A laboratory for the study of
cave animals has been established
in some subterranean passages lately
found under the Jardin des Plantes,
Paris.

It was about twenty years ago—
in 1877 or 1878—that astronomers
were started by the sudden appear-
ance in the equatorial belts of
Jupiter of a marking of such un-
usual size and depth of color that
it has been known since as the
Great Red Spot. Though remark-
ably persistent, this spot has not
been seen lately, its place showing
a very light color. A recent dis-
cussion by the British Astronomical
Association reveals a tendency to
regard this spot, however, as a
permanent feature of the planet's
solid surface—a kind of Sahara
desert or dry region, while another
supposed it to be an elevated

portion of the body of the planet.
Observations by Cassini indicate
that the spot had been seen two
centuries ago, although no mention
was made of its color. Some fifteen
or eighteen years ago the whole
equatorial region of Jupiter was
of an orange color, with no white
portions in it, though previously it
had been nearly white for some
years, and this tends to confirm the
idea that the unclouded planet is of
warmish hues of varying depth.

The singular action of certain
metals and other substances on
photographic plates has been de-
scribed to the Royal Society by
Mr. W. J. Russell. Not only do
uranium salts and oxides act slowly
on sensitive plates in the dark, but
the property is shared by metallic
zinc, cadmium and magnesium, as
well as by copal, strawboard, wood,
some kinds of paper, and other
substances. The action was at first
thought to depend on contact, then
it was supposed feeble emanations
might be given off. Neither suppo-
sition proves to be true, however,
for zinc acts equally well when not
in contact with the plate, and even
when varnished.

After a trial of two years, Dr. I.
A. Bridges report that the best
treatment for sprains known to him
is the application of electricity
once a day for five to seven days,
with massage for five minutes twice
a day.

The venom of bees—claimed to
be a remedy for cancer, snake-bite,
and other ills—is now regularly col-
lected by two young pharmacists.
The bees are held singly by the
abdomen in a small glass tube or
enraged together in a bottle until
the tiny drops of poison are dis-
charged.

Some interesting experiments on
the effects of weather on plants are
given in a little work by Mr. John
Clayton, an English naturalist.
Twelve bean plants were placed in
the ground so that one-half of them
would receive all the sunshine of
the day while the others remained
continuously in the shade, and the
crop of beans grown in the sun-
shine weighed three times that pro-
duced in the shade. The experi-
ment was continued in succeeding
years. All seeds were planted
under the conditions of the pre-
ceding year, the differences between
the two classes of plants progres-
sively increasing until in the fourth
year the plants of exclusively
shade-grown ancestors flowered but
failed to mature fruit. Measure-
ments of the contraction of trees in
winter were also made. The girths
of sycamore trunks were from two
to three sixteenths of an inch, and
of oaks from five to six sixteenths
of an inch, less in February at a
temperature of 3° Fahr. than in
October, after growth had ceased,
and the trunks had expanded to
their original size on March 2, at a
temperature of 39°. The frequent
splitting of forest trees is due to
this contraction by cold.

An independent electric light
plant for each car of a train has
been adopted by more than twenty
English railways. Each carriage is
provided with a dynamo and
storage battery, the former being
driven from the axle and so ar-
ranged that it is at rest when the
speed of the train is less than 20
kilometers (13 miles) an hour, the
battery then supplying the current.
One-half or all the lamps can be
switched on by the conductor. The
weight for each car is 450 pounds,
and the apparatus costs \$250.

A new method of exhibiting the
features of the moon, devised by
Prof. William Hallock, consist in
projecting views with an arc-light
lantern upon a whitened hemisphere
six or eight feet in diameter. Such
representations, however, seem to
lack the sharpness at the edges
which can be given by stereoscopic
views, which produce on a flat
surface the effect of perfect
rotundity.

The electric tramway at Lausanne,
Switzerland, runs up the steepest
incline surmounted by any train
depending on adhesion to the rails
—11.3 per cent. in one place.

A Bunch of Roses—Their Mission.

A True Story.

BY ESTELLE MENDELL AMORY.

"No, I have not raised my flowers
for such purposes," very emphati-

cally replied Mrs. Closen to Mrs.
Morton. "I don't believe in feather-
ing the nest of a prison bird."

It was an oppressively hot day in
August and Mrs. Morton, the super-
intendent of flower mission work in
one of the San Francisco unions,
was calling upon her friends for the
city prison and to encourage them
to a better life. Although not par-
ticularly acquainted with Mr. and
Mrs. Closen, she could not forbear,
this time, to stop at their very
cozy home and ask for some of the
many rich and rare blossoms with
which the yard was filled.

"There are several very sick men
in the hospital now, and flowers
just delight their hearts and often
cure the soul while medicine is
healing the body."

To this came the chilling response
given above, and it would have
utterly unnerved a less calm and
whole-souled worker.

"Christ's mission was to the
erring, you know," very sweetly re-
plied Mrs. Morton, "and the disciple
must not be above his Master."

"But who ever knew of these
flowers and things doing these
'penitentiary birds' any good? I
never did. It's clearly a case of
'casting pearls before swine,'" re-
ported the good woman.

The gentle and loving Mrs.
Morton was too wise to take offense
at this. "It doubtless does seem so
to those not permitted or, rather
privileged, to work among this un-
fortunate class; but I am situated
to know that thousands are yearly
inspired to a better life, and many
a young man restored to his home,
through this seemingly useless
work," and Mrs. Morton lingered
under the cool and beautiful arbor
long enough to relate two very
touching cases that had come under
her own observation, "and there are
hundreds of just such cases in
every prison, that our good women
reach and save," she added.

"Perhaps so," said Mrs. Closen,
"but it must be anything but agree-
able work, and I can but believe
that these men, if there is any man-
hood in them, will come out equally
well by simply serving their pen-
ance, without the purest and best
women in our land sacrificing them-
selves for them."

But notwithstanding this unsym-
pathetic, skeptical answer, the light
and warmth of a new-found truth
had entered, by means of the
tiniest rays, into Mrs. Closen's
mind and heart. Would it be
fanned into a flame of life-giving
warmth by easy, natural processes,
or would it require the bitter gusts
of sorrow?

It must not be thought that Mrs.
Closen was an exceptionally hard or
unfeeling woman, for such is not
the case. She was a very loving,
tender mother, and kind neighbor,
and her comfortable, carefully kept
home was a most hospitable one,
and daily the happy family of Mr.
and Mrs. Closen, their two sons,
Albert and Joe, and "Baby Nell,"
as the only daughter of thirteen
was called, enjoyed a home-life
better than that of the average.

Albert had graduated with honors
from the high school and was work-
ing his way up in trade; Baby
Nell also did fair to be a scholar,
but Joe, who had not been physically
strong, had been much out of school,
and proven a great anxiety to his
parents. This not wholly on account
of his health and lack of education,
but because of the class of acquaint-
ances he was making while "time
hung so heavy on his hands."

In vain were words of admoni-
tion and protest; and thus it was
that poor, foolish Joe, with a boon
companion, Tom Ackers, was one
day led to leave his good home and
loving mother, without even a kiss
or parting word, without even a
hint of the cruel deed that would
throw such a dark, death-dealing
shadow about his home.

It was in September following the
August named that Joe Closen, now
past eighteen, imagined he was
capable of directing his own course.
By various means he had accumu-
lated quite a little sum of money,
and "by being very economical, and
'beating his way' at the last if
necessary, he would reach Chicago,
see the world, and before cold
weather 'strike a good job.'" These
were Joe's plans, and many a boy
has had worse ones.

In vain the heartbroken family
summoned the aid of the police, the
telephone, telegraph and the press.
No tidings of their lost boy could
be gained, and thus the fall and
winter months came and went
leaving only the same terrible un-
certainty.

This had a perceptible effect upon
the entire family, but especially
upon his mother. She shut herself
closely within her home, and even

the lovely flowers, her fond pets,
were sadly neglected. But one day
their desolate condition appealed to
her and she spent the entire summer
forenoons working among them.

"This was poor Joe's favorite,"
she sighed, as she came to a deep-
hued carnation rose bending with
fragrant blossoms; he always wanted
a vase of these by his side when he
was ailing; and the dear boy, he
was sick so much. He can't be
better, and who is caring for him
now? Oh, he is probably dead by
this time."

The tears fell thick and fast upon
the generous bunch of roses she
had unconsciously picked, and she
was about to go to the house and
place them where she had so many
times for her dear boy, when she
spied Mrs. Morton with her basket
of flowers for the sick and desolate
almost at her gate.

Strange as it may seem to the
reader, the two had often thought
of one another during the months
that had passed—not quite a year—
and especially since the mysterious
disappearance of poor Joe had their
thoughts encircled one another.

Mrs. Closen, for some unexplained
reason, often recalled the sad
stories Mrs. Morton had told her of
rescuing boy convicts and restoring
them to their agonized parents; and
though "she could not for one
instant believe that her boy could
possibly have met the terrible fate
of being behind the bars," yet she
did yearn to ask the dear Mrs.
Morton to "watch out" for Joe in
her work, and to ask other ladies in
different cities to do the same.

But this the good woman had
done, and she had asked her
Heavenly Father to so guide her
that she might carry a message of
peace and hope to this distressed
mother's heart. Surely that hour
had come.

"Oh," said Mrs. Closen, hastening
to the gate, "please take these roses
and give them to some sick boy in
Joe's name, or for his sake—you
know it all."

"Yes, my dear sister," their tears
mingling in sympathy, "but let us
truly believe that God answers our
prayers, and look up with faith. It
is not impossible that this very
bunch of roses will find your
boy; we are to express these flowers
to the different cities in nearby
and adjoining states, as, at present,
flowers are not plentiful there. A
card, with a passage of Scripture,
is tied with a white ribbon to each
bouquet. You cannot know the
thoughts they bring to hardened
men and misled boys."

"Well, put on the card to go with
these roses, 'For Joe's sake, from
his stricken mother.'"

"May I suggest, 'hoping
mother?'"

"Why, Mrs. Morton, can I
hope?"

"Certainly, my dear one," replied
Mrs. Morton, and with such assur-
ance that a smile chased away the
tears.

"Oh, let me fill your baskets,"
said Mrs. Closen. "I have plenty,
and they may find the 'wandering
boy, of some other home if not
ours; I never looked at these
things as I do now."

From this hour the burdened
heart of Mrs. Closen seemed strange-
ly lightened, and her thoughts and
prayers constantly followed the
beautiful flowers on their mission of
love, not only to hospitals, but to
prison cells.

It was a lovely day—a peaceful,
Sabbath day—in a western city,
and Mr. and Mrs. Arlington, as had
been their wont for several years,
were preparing to go to the peni-
tentiary to assist in the Gospel
services. They not only led the
prayer, but were ever on the alert to
speak a kind and helpful word to
some despairing convict. But it
was to the "released" they turned
with the warmest interest. They
had tramped many miles, written
numberless letters, and sacrificed
their own comfort and pleasures
that they might set these unfor-
tunate on their feet once more.

"Mac Hartley gets his 'ticket of
leave' this week," said Professor
Arlington to his wife, "and I declare,
I don't know what I can do with
him. He is a good boy; the officers
say he has always been obedient,
and they think he is of a good
family. He is not a criminal at
heart."

"Strange he never confided to
you his story, when so many older
and more hardened ones have," re-
plied Mrs. Arlington, getting the
necessary music in order.

"No, he never has, though he has
asked me to find him work, but
thus far the prospect is dubious."

They were soon at the chapel,
where they found the men looking
unusually bright over some beauti-

ful flowers which the W. C. T. U.
ladies had just distributed among
them, although it was not the regu-
lar Flower Mission day. Tears
dimmed nearly all eyes as the
beautiful texts were read and the
delicate, fragrant blossoms ex-
amined.

"These tokens of Christ's love
are sent you from the W. C. T. U.
ladies of San Francisco," said Mrs.
Bently, the superintendent of flower
mission work, "and I only wish
they might see your gratitude, so
plainly written upon your faces."

When the Gospel services were
over and the men returning to their
cells, holding so firmly, and tenderly,
their precious gifts, Mac Hartley
"stepped out of line"—this stepping
out of line meaning that the man
wished to speak with some officer,
or one of the conductors of the
religious service—a privilege usually
granted good convicts.

Professor Arlington was the man
usually sought, and not a Sabbath
passed without his holding helpful
talks with one or more. He was
known as the "prisoner's friends,"
and as he possessed the confidence
of the prison officials and of the
governor, he was able to be very
serviceable to the men.

"Why, Mac," said the professor,
with great surprise at the eyes very
red from weeping, "I thought to
find you very happy to-day as to-
morrow you are free once more.
What is it, my boy? the voice
growing very tender."

"It's these," holding up a lovely
bunch of bright carnation roses,
"and they are from my mother—I
know they are," as the professor
looked inquiringly—"see, the card
reads, 'For Joe's sake, from his
hoping mother,'—and that's me;
my real name is Joe Closen and I
lived in San Francisco until I ran
away from home."

"Well, calm yourself, Mac—or
Joe," as the excited boy paused a
moment, scarcely knowing whether
to relate the whole story or not,
"and to-morrow when released, re-
member you are to be our boy until
we can see what is for the best."

"Yes, come right to our house,"
cordially added Mrs. Arlington,
giving the necessary directions.

The next evening our young
friend was in a "home" once more,
a place his wandering feet had not
known for many sad and terrible
months, and he could but remark,
tears filling his eyes, "How good it
seemed to sit by a home fire again."

"Well, what can I do?" was one
of Joe's first questions.

"I always ask my boys to write
their parents if they have any, and
confess all to them, if they do not
know of their fate," was Professor
Arlington's reply.

"I had not thought of ever doing
this," confessed poor Joe with drop-
ping head; "I did not even know if
I could ever go home again, at least
until I had acted the man for a few
years."

"No, Joe," interposed motherly
Mrs. Arlington, "write all to your
parents; your mother is still
'hoping.' Begin where your trouble
first began—when you left off con-
fiding your plans to her."

"I will do just as you say," re-
plied Joe, firmly, "and my 'hoping
mother' shall not be disappointed.
Thank God she is not dead. I had
so often thought I had killed her."

It was a long letter that Joe
dropped into the postoffice the
following day, and it was bleared
with hot tears of shame and regret.
Conscientiously every detail was
penned, from his first acquaintance
with Tom Ackers, whose wicked
schemes he so readily followed, to
the moment when his mother's
beautiful roses had found him.

And as the mother read the sad,
sad tale with heart throbbing, with
pains and joy, and eyes blinded with
tears, it is not surprising that no
one in all the city seemed quite so
good a friend as Mrs. Morton, and
that she was at once summoned to
hear the precious news, "that those
roses had indeed found her boy
Joe."

As soon as the mails could carry
it, Joe received the necessary car
fare and with heart overflowing
with gratitude to Professor Arling-
ton and his wife for their rare kind-
ness, he set out to retrace his way-
ward steps.

A happier boy could not have
been found, and as he drew nearer
home, he found it very difficult to
control his emotions so as not to
attract attention. He wrote Pro-
fessor Arlington that the happiest
moment of his life was when he
first spied his mother waiting for
him at the ferry in Oakland.

Joe's gratitude to these friends
found expression in frequent letters
full of good cheer, and always con-
tained some choice flower pressed
into the folds. Then he remem-
bered them with boxes of fruit,

slips, bulbs and flowers, and one
day he had a picture of his home
taken, with the reunited family
standing in the beautiful yard.
This, together with views of bits of
San Francisco scenery, greatly re-
joiced Mr. and Mrs. Arlington, and
they have a standing and most
urgent invitation to visit "their
boy" in his California home.

It seems needless to add that no
firmer friend to flower mission work
lives than Mrs. Closen. Her faith
triumphs over every doubt and fear.
She knows that thousands are
yearly reached and helped by the
beautiful flowers.—Belmont, Ia.

MILES AND KNOTS.

SOME INFORMATION THAT IS WELL
WORTH REMEMBERING.

Distances at sea are measured in
miles, just as they are on land, but
the speed of a ship at sea—that is,
the number of miles she makes
through the water in one hour of
time—is measured in knots. There
is therefore a difference in the mean-
ing of the word "mile" and "knot";
they are no more synonymous than
are the words "distance" and
"speed," to which they are corre-
lated. It is well to bear in mind,
in speaking or writing of nautical
matters, this distinction, that a mile
is a unit of distance, but a knot is
a unit of speed.

The are two kinds of mile—a
statute or land mile and a nautical
or sea mile.

A statute mile is 5,280 feet long.
It is our standard of itinerary
measure adopted from the English,
who in turn adopted it from the
Romans. A Roman military pace,
by which distances were measured,
was the length of the step taken by
the Roman soldiers, and was ap-
proximately five feet long; a thou-
sand of these paces were called a
mile

The Lehigh Valley Medical Association recently elected a woman president. A graceful act, and one that reflects credit upon the Association.

It matters not now whether Governor Hastings was heroic in war. It is sufficient to know, for all moral and material purposes that effect the present and future, that he has been heroic in times of peace; heroic in exercising his executive prerogatives in the matter of killing a number of pernicious measures passed by the late Legislature. He has been heroic, without fear or favor, and we must admire his heroism in times of peace; for after all the heroic deeds of peace are greater than the heroisms of war.

Ohio and Iowa elect Governors for two years in November; Virginia elects a Governor for four years and Massachusetts for one year; New York elects a Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals and a new Assembly; Nebraska a Judge of the Supreme Court and Regents of the State University; Kentucky a Clerk of the Court of Appeals; Maryland a Comptroller and Clerk of the Court of Appeals, and Pennsylvania a State Treasurer and Auditor General. These are the principal State elections for this year.

The Times, of Philadelphia says: "Many proofs tend to show that undertaking to go to the Klondike region too hurriedly may turn out profitable for the undertakers." Provided there are undertakers in that quarter of Alaska. From what is known of the region referred to men die there from starvation and other causes, and their bodies do not become subjects for undertakers. Those who desire to die without subsequent expense to relatives and friends can be readily accommodated in frigid Alaska, and the average mortal in quest of wealth who goes there is more likely to meet death than to get rich.

I. P. KNIPE, Esq., a prominent member of the Norristown bar, visited this borough a few days ago. It is a mooted question with our citizens as to whether the then deplorable condition of Main street brought Mr. Knipe hither to kindly extend sentiments of deeply-felt commiseration, or, to discover some extraordinary means of circumventing the plan, or legal scheme if you choose, to prevent the borough of Collegeville from being compelled to do further service as a foot-ball for the officials of contiguous territory. Whatever may have been the purpose (however lofty, or wise, or legally cunning) of the Norristown Solicitor's recent excursion to this borough, it is nevertheless to be especially noted here and now that he came and went and that within forty-eight hours after he had shaken chunks of Collegeville clay from his gaiters the Governor of Pennsylvania signed a Charter for the Collegeville Electric Railway Company. Upon the strength of this observation it might be reasoned that the cute Solicitor of the Hub seeing, through the windows of his own brain, the dire depths of mud on Main street forthwith hastened to Harrisburg and importuned the Governor to be on the lookout for the proposed charter and sign it promptly! After all, Mr. Knipe may have excused here to secure summer board, to be on the ground, as it were, to see exactly how Collegeville would manage to macadamize Main street without aid from a Trolley Company, and see how the people of this borough would continue to peg along without trolley cars whirling through town!

We are constrained to humbly suggest to Mr. Knipe, should he come this way again, the propriety of bringing with him his clients (and our friends) from Lower Providence. Upon his arrival we will send a messenger to Trappe to beseech the speedy presence of a number of our good friends up that way, and—altogether we'll promenade Main street or take a ride through the town in a trolley car; fact is, some of us might be tempted to "set 'em up." This could be done, not so much on account of might-have-beens, but were notes, as on account of sweet harmony and good will between men. There is no acrid animosity in this quarter that we know of. Everything appears to be serene after a mighty interesting engagement; our ex-Burgess is ready to tackle Greek at Ursinus next month, the present Burgess is as happy as ever, and it may be assumed in closing these rather irregular observations that Mr. Knipe won't mourn too seriously over the sudden disappearance of a prospectively handsome fee for services rendered.

The haste of the mob is a miserably poor method of remedying the delay of the law.—Atlanta Journal.

The strike of the coal miners in the vicinity of Pittsburgh has reached a stage that threatens rioting. Governor Hastings has been notified, and Adjutant General Stewart has made preparations to send promptly, if need be, State troops to Pittsburgh.

Two members of the bituminous coal investigating committee had their items vetoed—Senator Saylor's, aggregating \$756.01, and A. W. Hilleisen, \$559. The items represented car fare, sleeping-berths, telegrams, telephone service, clerk hire and personal expenses. The bill of Representative Wm. Teas for \$497.60, in connection with the oleo investigating committee, was also vetoed.

The general business condition of the country continues to exhibit evidences of improvement.

The resources of the country are such that good times must prevail sooner or later, notwithstanding untoward legislation, of the past or present.

But, be it remembered most distinctly, that all business booming of a speculative character based upon governmental favors, cannot be relied upon as being in any sense enduring. It is the normal business transactions of a people, uninfluenced by artificial intrigues on the part of lawmakers, that must determine the real, actual prosperity of a people, as whole.

Inflation in prices, caused either by a debased medium of exchange or by paternalistic tariff laws, may lead to temporary, or at least apparent, prosperity; but depression must follow inflation as surely as night follows day.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 30, 1897.—Nations do not go to war without consent of their rulers, and the rulers of the United States have the very best reasons for knowing that the rulers of Japan will not consent to go to war with the United States on account of the annexation of Hawaii, just to please the few hot-heads who think that because Japan licked China she can lick all creation. It is because of this knowledge that European-made reports of war-like intentions on the part of Japan have attracted so little attention in Washington. The government of more than one European nation would gladly see a war between Japan and the United States, and there is little doubt that their emissaries have been at work in Japan, but there will be no war. Japan has every reason for wishing to keep on good terms with us, and none whatever for fighting us and getting badly whipped.

President McKinley made himself a place among the household gods of those government employees who are in the classified service when he amended the rules so that none of them can be dismissed except for cause, and then only after they have been given an opportunity to defend themselves, which gives every office in the classified service a life tenure, if their holders do their work and behave themselves. This may not please everybody, but there is no discount about its pleasing the office holders and their families. Mr. McKinley also extended the civil service rules to the employees of 65 small Custom Houses which were left out when President Cleveland's blanket extension of the rules was made. Then he excepted several employees in each customs district and each internal revenue district from the operations of the civil service rules, the exceptions being those who hold confidential relations with the collectors. The last will be more likely to please the practical politicians of his party than the first.

In the batch of appointments made by President McKinley just before his departure from Washington was the name of Moses P. Handy, of Ill., to be Special Commissioner for the United States for the Paris International Exposition of 1900. This appointment ended a contest in which an unusually large number of prominent newspaper men were interested. M. H. De Young, the well-known San Francisco editor, was Handy's rival for this place, and it was nip and tuck as to which would get it until Handy brought his persuasive tongue and his whiskers to Washington. Then Handy's stock began to rise and Mr. De Young being in Paris was probably unaware of the turn in the game until Handy's whiskers had landed him a winner. Although this appointment is only a temporary one, authorized by a clause in the Deficiency Appropriation bill passed at the recent extra session of Congress, it is the general belief that the special Commissioner will be one of the five commissioners authorized by a bill that has passed the Senate and will be certain to pass the House next winter, and they will draw salaries for not less than four years; hence the rivalry for the appointment.

Orders have been issued by the Navy department to have the big battle ship Indiana sent to Halifax, Nova Scotia, to be docked and cleaned, because it was considered dangerous to try to dock her at Port Royal, S. C. Actions of this sort attract more attention from foreigners than from Americans. It

looks odd to see a country that applies to a leading place among the naval powers of the world without proper docking facilities for the vessels it has. The New York dry dock is big enough to accommodate the Indiana, but it is out of order, if indeed, it can fairly be said to have ever been in order, although it is comparatively new.

Notwithstanding the occasional outbreaks of jingoism, the people of the United States as a whole have no ill-feeling towards England. There is at present in Washington an intelligent Englishman—Dr. J. H. Roberts, of Hastings—who thus bears witness to how Englishmen regard us: "There is no ill-will among the English people against the people of the United States, and I do not believe that the mass of citizens of this country bear an unfriendly feeling against the mother land. We have sometimes thought that certain of your jingo politicians loved to slap Britain in the face, but we do not believe that they represent the true sentiment of the American nation."

The new Bolivian minister to the United States, who arrived in Washington this week, is trying to head some of the Alaska-bound gold hunters towards his country. He says Bolivia has more gold than the Klondyke region, but the Klondyke-or-bust men are not likely to change their destination on his say so.

The number of recent appointments made by President McKinley before he left Washington was out of all proportion to the expectations of the waiting and hoping crowd.

Silver and Wheat.

From the Philadelphia Times.

One year ago when the silver dollar was intrinsically worth fifty cents, and when an ounce of silver and a bushel of wheat were of nearly equal value, the farmers of the country were harrassed from Eastern to Western sea on the necessity of adopting the policy of the free coinage of silver to insure good prices for their agricultural products.

The farmers were told by these reckless demagogues that a bushel of wheat and an ounce of silver would always be of equal value, and that the only way to increase the value of farm products was to increase the value of silver by arbitrary legislation. In the general depression that prevailed throughout the farms of the country, very many farmers accepted the theory and blindly voted to destroy public and private credit, forgetting that they must thereby destroy prosperity in agricultural and all other industrial pursuits.

During the present week silver reached the lowest point it has ever reached in the history of this government when it sold at 57.37 cents per ounce, and at the same time wheat commanded ready sale at over 90 cents per bushel. The silver dollar is now intrinsically worth less than 46 cents and would be at once reduced to that value in its purchasing power by the adoption of the free silver policy.

Nor is the steady increase in the value of wheat, while silver has been steadily declining, a fitful flurry in the market. We have the largest wheat crop ever produced in the country now almost ready for market, and in one day of the present week forty steamers were chartered for foreign ports to carry over four million bushels of wheat, and much more would have gone had it been possible to obtain transportation. Thus while silver has reached the lowest point ever known in the market, wheat commands over 80 cents and is reasonably certain to increase in value because of the comparative failure of the wheat crop in the wheat producing countries abroad.

No farmer of average intelligence can longer be misled by the cry of demagogues that free silver and good prices for agricultural products go hand in hand. The degradation of our circulating medium would destroy all values, and however much more the farmer might obtain nominally for his wheat the purchasing power would gradually decline and he would be the loser in every way. Let the farmers look the wheat and silver question squarely in the face. Let them look at the facts, and let the theorists and demagogues go to the rear.

Extreme Old Age and Matrimony.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., July 31.—James Henry a bachelor, aged 104 years, and Miss Emily Boyton, 97 years old, both colored, were married here last night. A fine melon patch owned by Henry secured the consent of the bride.

The Chicken Was Loaded.

From the Topeka State Journal. A few days ago the family of Ed. Fay concluded to kill a chicken to cook, and found this invoice in his gizzard: Twenty-four BB 22-calibre cartridge shells, two gravel stones, two glass beads, a bit of glass and a pin. The shapes of the cartridges had undergone modification while in the chicken.

A LITTLE GIRL'S HEROIC RESCUE.

PLUNGED INTO A CANAL AND SAVED HER MOTHER FROM DROWNING.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, August 2.—Mrs. Bradford Voshall called at the office of the prosecuting attorney to-day to get a warrant for her husband on the charge of assault and battery. In connection with this application came to light the surprising fact that Mrs. Voshall's life had been saved by her nine-year-old daughter. Voshall is a canalboat driver and treats his wife with great brutality. During last night, his wife's story is, he threw her into the canal between the southern limits of this city and Akron. Her daughter Myrtle, aged nine years, swam to her and shouted to her mother to hold her hands thus and so. Mrs. Voshall obeyed, and the child swimming to her mother's chin, held her up with her hand and guided her to the canal bank. A warrant has been issued for Voshall's arrest.

The Gloves Were a Snake.

ALLIANCE, Mich., July 31.—E. B. Bailey keeps a grocery store. Yesterday his wife, while waiting on a customer, saw what looked like a pair of kid gloves behind a stack of plates. She picked the object up and was horrified when a snake nearly three feet long wriggled through her hands and fell on the floor. The reptile was chloroformed by a druggist who came in. It is supposed that the snake came from the South in a box of fruit.

All Honor to Governor Hastings!

From the Philadelphia Record.

Governor Hastings has been above the environment of difficulties in which he was left by the culpable recklessness of the Legislature and has shown the sturdy proportions of his character by vetoing the Simon Electric Light and Mercantile Tax bills, two iniquitous measures aimed directly at the spoliation of the people and the confiscation of their business interest; and at the same time he has shown a just sense of discrimination in approving an appropriation of \$100,000 to the Jefferson Medical College. Had Governor Hastings done nothing else in behalf of the people his work of yesterday would have earned their lasting gratitude and respect. He has not only proved his fealty to their interests and to his oath of office by killing two audacious schemes of organized robbery, but he has set a lustrous example of moral courage and devotion to principle which will be the unwritten law for his successors for all time.

All honor to Daniel H. Hastings, the tried and true Governor, the faithful and fearless Chief Magistrate of a great State!

The Primos not only will not explode, but it cannot explode. It may safely be burned completely over while burning.

We have sold many and the users are delighted.

Local references of those having them in use furnished on application.

EDITORIAL SCINTILLATIONS.

For the average man there is more gold in the average potato field than there is in all the Klondike region.—Boston Globe.

As the Dingley bill does not impose a tariff on hard luck stories, we will be able to import a big batch of them from the Klondike next year.—Washington Post.

The members of the House can thank Speaker Reed for the fact that their sins of omission were so largely in excess of their sins of commission.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Don't be too hard on the Dingley bill. It increases the tax on cigarettes.—St. Louis Republic.

The most significant refusal to reaffirm the 1366 platform comes from the wheat field.—Albany Argus.

Congressman Bailey, of Texas, will please note that it takes more than fat and eccentricity to make a Tom Reed.—Chicago Tribune.

It will be recalled that Mr. McKinley did not arrange to stay in Washington until the passage of a currency commission bill.—Detroit Free Press.

The worst feature about Judge Lynch's jurisdiction is a growing tendency on the part of the people to make his the court of first, instead of last, resort.—Atlanta Journal.

The rush to the gold diggings will reduce the volume of jingo talk. After a winter on the Klondike many a wild spirit will be a willing candidate for peace and plenty.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

COLLEGEVILLE Greenhouses:

SUMMER PRICE LIST.

250,000 Celery Plants!

Doz. 50 100 1000
Giant Pascal, .06 .30 .30 \$2.00
Golden Heart, .06 .30 .30 2.00
White Plume, .06 .30 .30 2.00
Half Dwarf, .06 .30 .30 2.00
The above are all cultivated and very strong in roots and tops. Come and see them. Special prices on large quantities.

LATE CABBAGE PLANTS.

Doz. 50 100 1000
Late Flat Dutch, .06 .30 .30 \$2.00
Late Sure Head, .06 .30 .30 2.00
Winnifield, .06 .30 .30 2.00
Danish Ball Head, .08 .35 .40 3.00
Fresh stock of Turnip, Ruta Baga and Winter Radish Seeds. Vegetable Seeds of all kinds. Use Sing Shot for Cabbage Worms; 5 lbs., 25c.

We offer unusual bargains in choice Palms, Begonias, Geraniums, etc. It will be money saved by buying now, and growing them on for winter.

All orders by mail and those left with the Boyertown Mail Carrier and the Collegeville Baker, will receive prompt attention and be delivered on their routes, free of charge (except "special bargain collections," which will cost 10c. additional for delivery).

HORACE RIMBY,

Seedsman, Florist & Vegetable Plant Grower, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Your Health

Is a matter of importance. The Home Doctor tells how to get it—how to keep it.

Your Complexion

Is a matter of pride. The Home Doctor will point you to the best way to keep your skin clear and healthy.

Your Toilet

Must not be overlooked. The best hints on this point are contained in The Home Doctor.

Your Baby

Requires constant attention. The Home Doctor furnishes common sense advice of the highest medical authority on the care and feeding of infants.

Medical advice free, but we have no medicine to sell.

The Home Doctor

is a monthly magazine of information on the above subjects, and is available to every one. Save your doctor's bills and subscribe for it. One Dollar a year buys it, together with the most stylish, the best wearing, and the lowest price goods we have ever carried.

THE HOME DOCTOR CO., 128 White St., New York.

The sun of prosperity will have time to rise high in heavens before the air ceases to tremble with the creak of the frogs in the Populistic swamp.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Work That Pays

Is that offered in another column by the Chautauque Nursery Co., Geneva, N. Y., to teachers, canvassers, anyone wishing employment. Would advise writing them. \$13m.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fills every vital in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects the habit of holding urine and scaling pain in passing it, or had effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists; price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the Providence Independent and send your full post office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

Heat Intensity

Where You Want It

Keep cool at home.

Use a PRIMUS oil stove. Cheap and money saving. The ideal Summer stove.

Burns ordinary coal oil.

The Primus not only will not explode, but it cannot explode. It may safely be burned completely over while burning.

We have sold many and the users are delighted.

Local references of those having them in use furnished on application.

PHILIP QUILLMAN,

GROCERIES, CHINAWARE,

DeKalb, just below Main St., NORRISTOWN.

Closing-Out Sale of

Summer Dress Goods

At figures which will make them go—prices nearly half those of three months ago.

One SPECIAL LOT of Summer Dress Goods 50 Cents

which was sold this season at 16 cents.

MUSLINS, TICKINGS

AND CALICOES

At unheard-of prices. These prices are designed to move the goods out of the store rapidly to make way for our Fall commodities now arriving.

We have this day selected an assortment of choice goods for the

BARGAIN COUNTER.

We have a great variety of stock in this department, embracing Stockings, Underwear of all kinds that is well worth seeing for their value.

MORGAN WRIGHT :-

Keystone Dry Goods Store,

Main St., Opposite Public Square, NORRISTOWN, PA.

DO IT NOW

If you have the faintest idea or suspicion that your eyes need attention.

It's best to have them examined, as the longer you let them go the weaker they become. Our graduate optician devotes all her time examining eyes and fitting glasses.

Gold Glasses, \$3.00.

G. LANZ,

211 DeKalb St., - - Norristown, Pa.

Above High Water Mark

W. P. FENTON,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Go to :- H. M. FULMER :-

FOR BARGAINS IN

Ladies', Gents' and Misses Shoes,

Very Fine and of the Latest

Spring and Summer

Styles,

Made of THE BEST TANNED Leather.

We give you the very best goods for the least money in the town. You will find it to your interest to give me a call and be convinced these goods are made up by the best manufacturers in the city.

Men's fine shoes at \$1.50, \$2.00, and \$3.00

Ladies' fine goods, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.75 and \$3.00. A nice kind in Misses' and Children's, 75c., 85c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

H. M. FULMER,

32 W. Main St., Norristown, Pa.

FINE NEW LINE

SOFT HATS

Remember, I am the man who is never undersold, and I always give the newest goods for least money.

THE LITTLE BOYS all like me, for they get suited here in Hats and Caps I SELL AND MEND

UMBRELLAS :-

Umbrellas recovered for 50c. up.

JOHN FRY,

(TIMES BUILDING.)

Main and Swede Sts., Norristown.

You Get Not Only Satisfaction

but also the charm of very low prices at this Gallery. We don't tire you out posing you.

GEO. W. DAY,

Photographer,

DeKalb, just above Main St., NORRISTOWN, PA.

We Close Wednesday and Thursday Evenings at 6 o'clock. Other Evenings at 8.30 o'clock except Saturday Even- at 10 o'clock.

BRENDLINGER

NORRISTOWN,

will help to make your home walls more beautiful by giving away free framed pictures. The people in town are taking advantage of his great offer and by reason of it beautifully framed and colored art reproductions are making many homes brighter and more attractive. In brief the plan is to present a picture free to all who undertake to buy goods to the amount of

\$12, \$20, \$30, \$40, \$50 and \$75 for Cash in 4 or 5 months.

There is an easy and equitable plan arranged and full particulars will gladly be explained when you call. Ask about it. It means your choice—free picture. Goods bought at Lowest Cash Prices in a specified time. You pay nothing for the picture. It is our good will offering because of dealing through a specified time. Ask about it, please. We give you a second invitation.

Brendlinger's Carpet Department!

57c. Scotch RUGS

are a wonderful offering. The size is 27 by 60 inches. Can be used on both sides. A new lot is now in and they will give more satisfaction to buyers than the first lot, if that be possible.

Other price pointers are:

Tapestry Carpets, 45c. and up.

Ingrains, from 25c. up.

All different grades up to the very best all-wool. The stock is replenished with pretty patterns of

Body Brussels, Moquettes, Axminsters, Gobelins, Savonneries, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, &c.

Straw Mattings - and - Rag Carpets

Are always in season and we aim to keep the stock ready for your needs whenever wanted.

Window Shades, Curtains and Awnings.

We do first-class work. We will do it for you in the country and no extra charge more than if you lived in town. A special offer is made to fit some of your rooms at a very low price in the

CARPET - - REMNANTS

If they be large enough. Bring the room size measurements and perhaps you will be one of the great gainers from these bargain remnants.

All the other departments are also fully stocked and await your inspection.

I. H. Brendlinger,

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50 and 52 Main Street.

213 and 215 DeKalb Street.

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